

CIRCUS HORSES AND DIGNITY.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



ACCORDING to a story in Monday's papers, the ambulance surgeons of a New York hospital have asked that one of the ambulance horses be retired on the ground that his carriage while in harness is extremely undignified and that his behavior whenever he hears a German band or a street organ is such as to warrant the assumption that he once belonged to a circus.

Unfortunately, it is impossible to be dignified and maintain a sense of humor at the same time. If we are circus horses, persons of dignity, and if we are persons of dignity, we cannot be circus horses.

Indeed, we will laugh with the man who makes a joke of our finer feelings. If he knows how to do it, and laugh at the man who offers us a life's devotion if he doesn't know how. Half the tragedies of the world result from laughing in the wrong place, and no woman is so absolutely protected on all sides as she who is born without a sense of humor.

To have it the one's tongue at moments when speech is important, loosens it from its moorings. Once we possess it we would so much rather be wrong than ridiculous, and that way lies the end of dignity. What does it profit us, for instance, to see the point of a man's jokes if we would rather live on bar soap for a week than say "Sir, how dare you!" or "I like your nerve!" when custom and propriety require them.

After all is not the sense of humor fatal to one's matrimonial chances? Dignity, real or assumed, has won many husbands. None but extraordinary persons can get along without it, and even they must be prepared for the condemnation of those of their fellow-beings who, like the ambulance surgeons with the frisky horse, suspect their inconsequent gaiety of a circus origin and condemn them accordingly.

The steady sense of humor may lead him to the boneyard, and maybe we will end there too.

BETTY VINCENT'S ADVICE TO LOVERS.

EVERYBODY knows that old and respected saying, "The course of true love never did run smooth." Why not take it for granted a little more, then? If your love affairs are like a summer dream, you may be perfectly sure it is not a real love affair. The real ones necessitate so much mental action that quarrels and disagreements are bound to occur.

When they are being made up, though! That is the time! I have even suspected that some people quarrel so that they might make up afterward. You know very well that clear weather all the time wouldn't do. There must be rainy days.

Clear and plain sailing in love won't do, either. There must be dark times. They only bring the other out more clearly. I am sure that going into the fancied troubles that people get into, their names in legend, and it would take too long. It is a very difficult thing to deal with people who are affected with these things. To those who really are touched by things that have actually happened: Do your part to make the thing right.

Don't stand off (when you are probably in the wrong yourself) and say, "I won't give in first! Let him come to me about it!" Fix it up right away, or try to, and after you have done your part you can do no more. If you let the sin go down upon your wrath you don't know how many times it may go down before you are happy again.

All perplexed young people can obtain expert advice on their tangled love affairs by writing to Betty Vincent. Letters for her should be addressed to BETTY VINCENT, Evening World, Post-Office Box 124, New York.

Love at First Sight.

Dear Betty: I am in love with a girl about my age (which is nineteen years) through seeing her. Now, dear Betty, what I want to know is, how can I meet her? I know no one who can introduce me. TWISTED KID.

Will They Eat?

Dear Betty: I think a couple can live on \$12 per week in Brooklyn. I am about to be engaged. What kind of ring should I give my intended? How long should the wedding be after the engagement? What constitutes an engagement? What ceremony is necessary? Can it be private? PERPLEXED.

A Deceitful Girl.

Dear Betty: I am in love with a young lady who has neither parents nor relatives in this country. Within the year since our first acquaintance she has not received any letters from her parents, and while in my company has once remarked that she does not care for her parents. She has been found guilty of many falsehoods and is also in the company of other young men when out of my presence, for which she would give no satisfactory explanation. My parents, who are of considerable wealth and also have a good reputation, do not like this young lady. Advise me. S. L.

Should He Give Her Up?

Dear Betty: I have been interested in a young girl for the past two years, with her parents' approval. I love this young girl very dearly and I have never

spoken to her about love since I have been going with her, but on account of the way I treat her she and her parents see how much I love her. Sometimes when I go up to her house to see her she seems to treat me so coldly that I get disgusted, leave her house vexed and don't go around there for two weeks at a time. I have been told by her brother and sisters that she cares very much for me and values my friendship for her very highly. A few weeks ago she invited me to go to a wedding with her, but I refused to go as I did not get an invitation. Do you think I did right in not going to the wedding? It made her feel very badly. Would you advise me to give her up? It would break my heart to do so.

He Is Shy.

Dear Betty: I AM in love with a young man two years my senior. His acquaintance with my love and has asked me to marry him. My parents object to him as he is of a different religion, otherwise he is a model young man of exemplary habits, and of good circumstances, earning a steady salary of \$10 per week. What would you advise me to do? M. O.

Does Not Kiss Her.

Dear Betty: I AM in love with a young man. For the last year he has called to see me three times a week. Does he really love me? When leaving me he does not kiss me good night. He just shakes hands with me. In every other way he treats me very nicely, but I think he should kiss me when parting. CHARLIE.

More Good Advice to Bathers.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I read some sensible advice to bathers in this column a few days ago. Here is some more. Never go into the water for at least one and one-half hours after eating. Never go in without first wetting the whole head. Always strike out hard and fast for the first ten strokes to put the blood in swift circulation and ward off cramps. Don't go in, come out on the sand and go in again. This is bad for blood, skin and general health. Never stay in more than half an hour and keep moving all the time. MEDICO.

New Song or Revival?

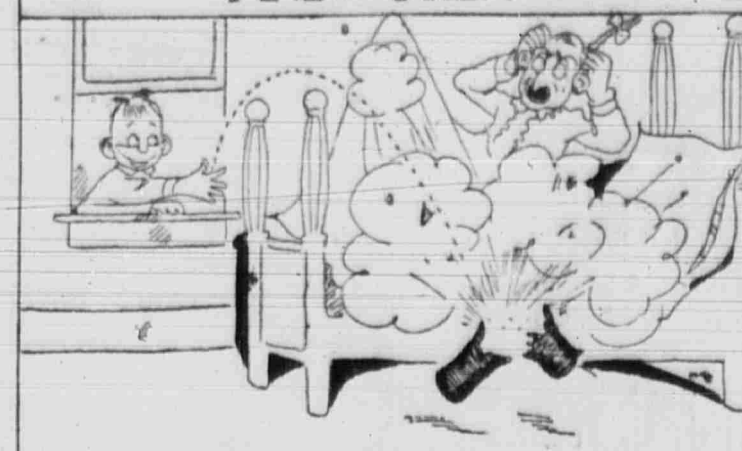
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HAPPY DREAMS.

By F. G. Long.



AND THEN -



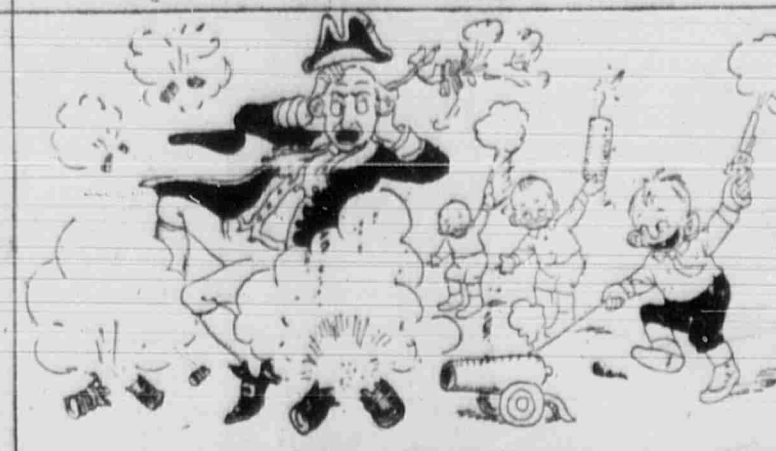
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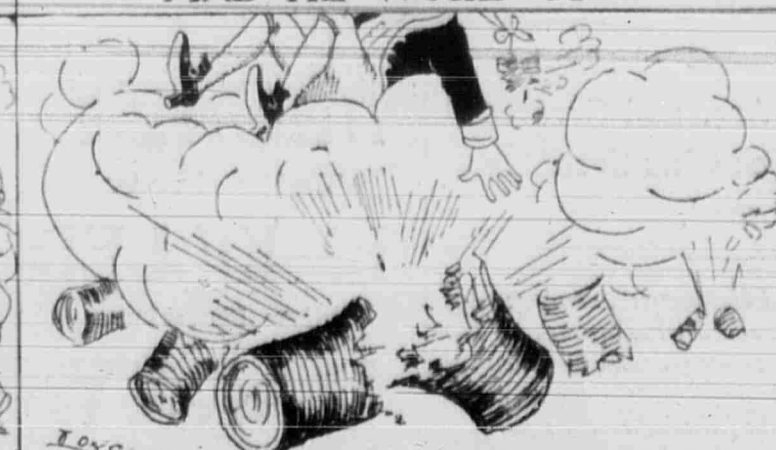
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HE DREAMED



AND HE WOKE UP -



AND HE WOKE UP!

Dominick, the Head Waiter

By T. O. McMill

"PEOPLE like to hang onto one idea because they're too lazy to take up another one," said Dominick, the head waiter, this morning as he turned the paper for us.

"Have you been making a change?" continued Dominick in reply. "And had a good job as those jobs go. He worked most of the year round and got his money regular. He belonged to a strong union that made the bosses do what he wanted done, and altogether he was much to the good on the steady work thing."

was doing, however, and after looking around for a couple of years he found a chance to go to work for a big milling company and do a line of "hurry up" that he had never seen before. The chance for improvement if he made good was fine, and so he up and takes the chance of getting on in the world.

"The family was all telling him how a man who had grown up in the show business couldn't take to any other thing and he wasn't trained for anything but the theatre and all that, but he goes right on hustling and tending to his own business and making his change."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Religion in the Way.

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PRETTY AND APPETIZING LUNCHEON DISH.



GREEN peppers stuffed with rice form a delicious luncheon dish. Select green peppers of medium size, cut off the tops, then remove the seeds. Wash one cup of rice, pour over it one pint of boiling water, salt it, place over a moderate fire, cover, and let

boil gently until the water is all absorbed. Then see that it is securely covered. Place on a cooler part of the stove and allow it to steam for about fifteen minutes. When tender, partially remove the lid and allow the steam to escape.

When cooked in this way, should be tender and white and every grain should stand separate from the rest. On no account stir the rice while cooking. Put the peppers in a large vegetable dish and fill with the rice. Then mix what is left of the rice all the dish. This is a very attractive entrée.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

Curried Beans.

OAK half a pint of butter beans for a couple of hours, and then boil them in salted water until they are tender. After draining them well season with salt and pepper, and put them aside until they are required. Cut a large onion into slices, chop it coarsely and put into a steppan containing three tablespoonsful of butter. Add two tomatoes, sliced and cut into small pieces, and as soon as the onion begins to acquire a golden color sprinkle in a tablespoonful of curry powder and let it cook very gently for ten minutes. Pour in three cups of boiling water, and when the sauce has boiled draw the pan to the side of the stove and let it simmer gently for a quarter of an hour. Then add a tablespoonful of tomato catsup,

Potato Cakes.

TWELVE tablespoonfuls of floury potatoes, eight tablespoonfuls of white flour, two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of cream, the yolks of two eggs, one teaspoonful of baking powder, salt and cayenne to taste. Roll the potatoes and rub through a fine sieve. Add the butter, flour, cheese, baking powder and

Mock Lobster.

THIS is a delicious way to warm over canned salmon. It might well be called mock lobster. Open a can of salmon, take out all the bones and skin, put it into a steppan with a pint of milk. Let it boil up, then add a good tablespoon of butter and a little salt. Set on the back of the stove. Roll fine two or three soda crackers

Cream Sponge Cake.

BEAT two eggs into a cup and fill the cup with double cream. Turn this into your mixing bowl with one cup of sugar and beat five minutes. Then stir in one and one-half cups of flour that has been sifted with one-quarter teaspoon of salt and two level teaspoons of baking powder. Beat for five minutes, then turn out onto a greased pan. Fill the centre with sliced bananas or strawberries cut in halves. Serve with a pitcher of cream.

RHINELANDER'S REPORTS.

By Roy L. McCardell.

The First Deputy Police Commissioner Abroad to Study European Police Methods (at His Own Expense.)



GEN. Theodore Bingham, Police Commissioner, City of New York:

My Dear General—I have the honor to report that I arrived in Paris and began at once to investigate the police system here.

The Paris police wear white duck trousers in summer. Would not advise this innovation, for two reasons:

1. The New York policemen wouldn't wear them.
2. It would be undignified to have our Roundmen "chasing the duck."

The police of Paris do not carry clubs. They are armed with swords. Their command to move on is a French phrase equivalent to "Cut it out!" instead of the more contentious "Beat it!" used by our club-bearing cops.

The cafes in Paris have no side-door or family entrances. The records of the department here show no charges that policemen have ever been overcome by the heat and obliged to go into the back rooms of wine shops and play pinochle for six hours before they recover.

Careful investigation develops the fact that this is because:

1. The police of Paris do not play pinochle.
2. They wouldn't be allowed in the wine shops.

When called upon to arrest any one, the Paris policeman endeavors to avoid hurting the feelings of those he takes into custody. Ruffians who kick the police in Paris are surrounded by the military and are often severely injured.

The French detective force try to capture murderers at once. They get no aid whatsoever from newspaper reporters. In fact, the newspaper reporters in Paris cover all assignments at cafe tables on the boulevard sidewalks.

Should the detectives not have time to join them in a glass of absinthe frappe at five p. m., and tell the reporters the latest developments, the Paris papers discontinue the murder story and play up a football.

Murders that follow love affairs taken seriously are known here as "crimes of passion." They are very popular.

Just at present the Paris police are under a cloud. An American, challenged by a Frenchman to fight a duel at St. Cloud, acted in the most savage manner, and fired right at his opponent.

The bullet came within an inch of striking the French gentleman, and the police have been savagely denounced for allowing such a brutal affair to take place.

The Paris police system is, on the whole, an excellent system for Paris, but it wouldn't do for New York.

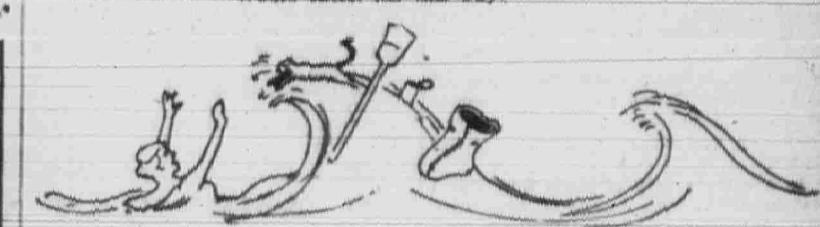
THE SADDEST SEA WAVES.

By Charles R. Barnes.

MATILDA loved the cooling surf. That pounded on the shore. And as the waves broke over her She loudly cried for more. She couldn't be induced, you see, For one short day to miss Her plunge among the foam-topped swells. That broke o'er her like this:



But now Matilda starts ashore; She never more will swim Among the curling, dashing waves In bathing suit so trim. The garbage scow—oh, what's the use? If she went in to-day The sea, that once was nice and clean, Would batter her like this way.



She Had Not Played.

A FOND father made his daughter mad and, incidentally, held up to view his lack of knowledge of violin music. His daughter is a violinist. A visitor was in the library, and the father suggested that his daughter play. She was willing. "Mary's been studying in the East," said her father, "and has just got home. I haven't heard her play much since."

The girl's mother went to the piano in the next room, and the girl got her violin. For three or four minutes she played. Then there was a halt, and the father suggested that his daughter play. She was willing.

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The girl's mother went to the piano in the next room, and the girl got her violin. For three or four minutes she played. Then there was a halt, and the father suggested that his daughter play. She was willing.

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HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

Facial Treatment.

P. N. M.—Never apply two or three things to your face at once. First cure the pimples before you try any heroic methods. When you are trying to rid yourself of an aggravated skin eruption don't even use the complexion brush, but just pour your face head only to the tiny spot which is inflamed. Do not use the whole face. Here is the correct formula: Ichthyol, 30 grains; ether, 2-2 drams; alcohol, 4 drams.

Concerning Bleaches.

KATE.—The face bleach containing chloride of mercury will not remove the skin. I would not recommend anything strong enough for that.

A Sensitive Skin.

L. M.—Naturally, to remove scars, you would have to irritate the skin until you got to the layer of the skin. If your skin is very sensitive you would better try this formula: Salicylic acid, half, and vaseline, half (that is, one part of each). Apply to the scar which must be healed first, of course.

Callous Skin.

E. K.—I am glad the remedy for thick skin on hands and feet was successful and sorry you cannot give me a more definite idea of what it is. Is this it? Boracic acid, 1 dram; beta-naphthol, 20 grains; lanolin, or prepared aloe, 1 ounce. Apply to the surface.